THIS BEING AN ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER, I THOUGHT I'D TRY FOR EIGHT COPIES. EXCUSE ME, THOSE OF YOU FROM FIVE DOWN.

Dear Buddies and neighboors,

J. B. Speed is now publishing his itinerary for the next few days. Today is Saturday, the 27th. of August. Jack Hafner and I are driving East next Thursday, the 1st of September and plan to join Tom J. at his estate in Nantucket the 2nd or 3rd. Labor Day weekend will end a flourishing mouching technique that I have perfected this summer. . . poor Jamiesons.
I am returning to New Haven the 6th in order to "Lay" the carpet in studio #1. After this technical mountain has been scaled, I will need a rest so I shall not be in New Haven from the 9th (Friday) through the 12th (Monday). Trumpets will blare my presence Tuesday in full regalia for anybody who would have me wash floors etc.

Now for some good news: We have signed Luckies for the exact same contract that we had last year. I wired my approval to Dave Rosen Yesterday . . . it would appear that he is the only IVY man in New York at this time. I will have some words about this whole set up at our first session, by the way.

To Joe Daly: I'll be glad to do anything I can for you those days that I am in our great saturation area. I do not have Andy Vladimir's address, however, and I doubt that I even spelled his name correctly.

To James Boorsch; sometimes recipient of these "letters": I'll get in touch with you as soon as I get there.

To Tom: Don't pull up your rope ladders behind you.

To everyone else: (don't feel badly . . .I'm just out of room and I can't get you all on one page.) I'll be seeing you soon. There are many difficulties attached to our Nieengold party this year and I hope that Ted has them worked out by now. We had an objection from Prince Hal, for those of you who are uninformed, but I think that we will still have the broads at hand.

I hope to see you all a little early, except Mass, the most important one individual on the station . . . we had to elect him . . . the tech dept. wanted him. He has to get in his overtime. Everything ought to be ready to go, however, and so is this letter.

J. B.